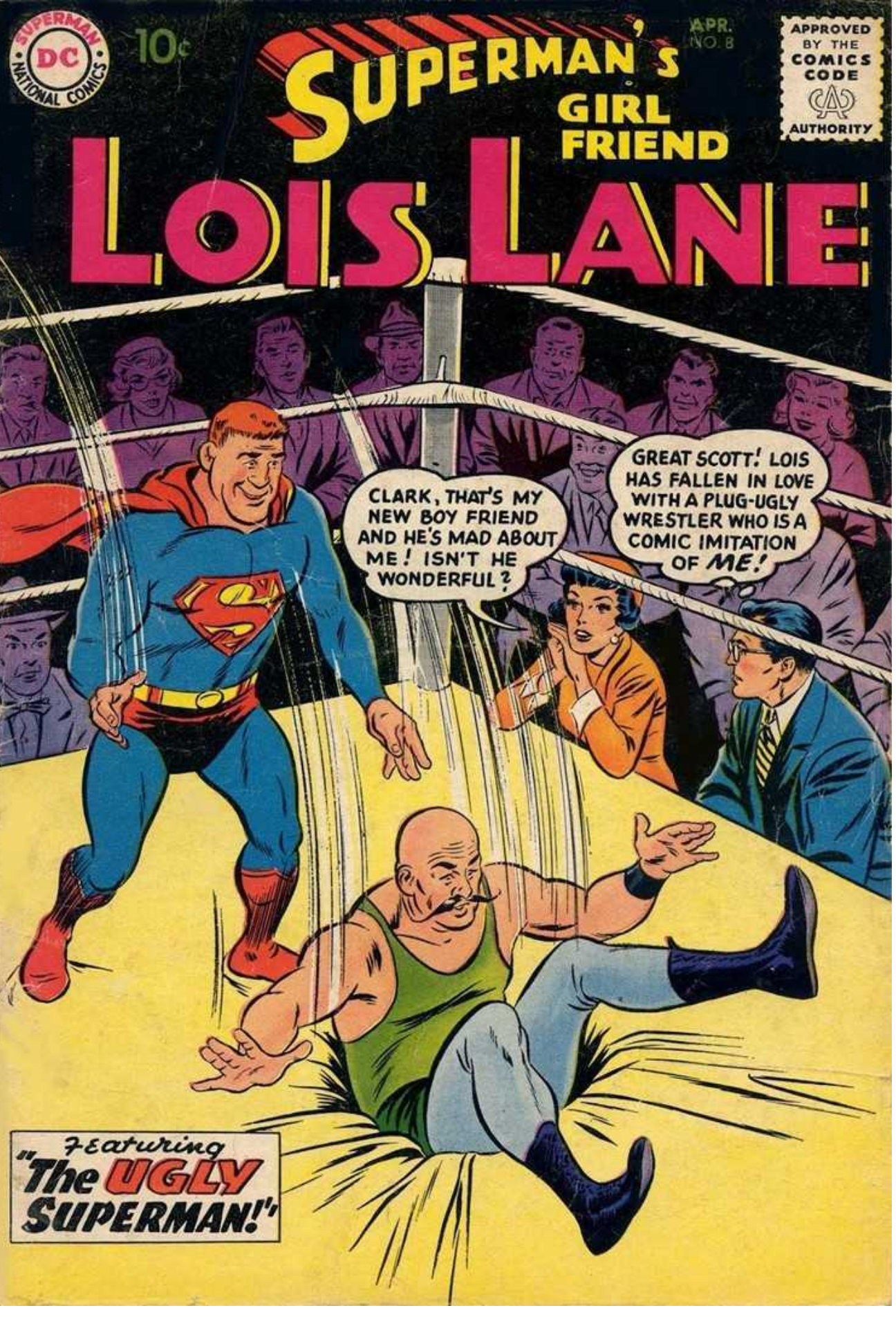
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
APR.
NO. 8
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
CLARK, THAT'S MY NEW BOY FRIEND AND HE'S MAD ABOUT ME! ISN'T HE WONDERFUL?
GREAT SCOTT! LOIS HAS FALLEN IN LOVE WITH A PLUG-UGLY WRESTLER WHO IS A COMIC IMITATION OF ME!
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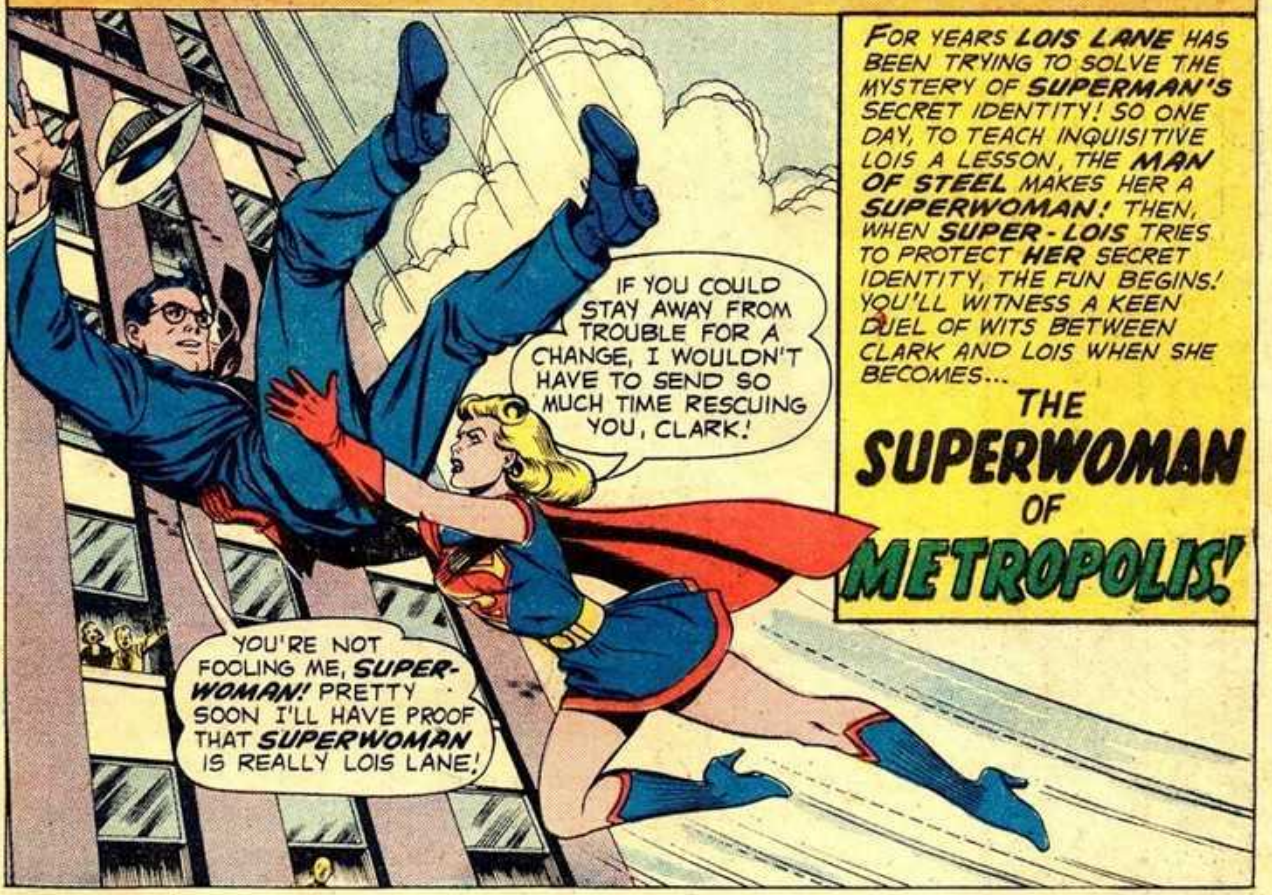
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE


IF YOU COULD STAY AWAY FROM TROUBLE FOR A CHANGE, I WOULDN'T HAVE TO SEND SO MUCH TIME RESCUING YOU, CLARK!
YOU'RE NOT FOOLING ME, SUPER-WOMAN! PRETTY SOON I'LL HAVE PROOF THAT SUPERWOMAN IS REALLY LOIS LANE!

FOR YEARS **LOIS LANE** HAS BEEN TRYING TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF **SUPERMAN'S** SECRET IDENTITY! SO ONE DAY, TO TEACH INQUISITIVE LOIS A LESSON, THE **MAN OF STEEL** MAKES HER A **SUPERWOMAN!** THEN, WHEN **SUPER-LOIS** TRIES TO PROTECT **HER** SECRET IDENTITY, THE FUN BEGINS! YOU'LL WITNESS A KEEN DUEL OF WITS BETWEEN CLARK AND LOIS WHEN SHE BECOMES...

THE SUPERWOMAN OF METROPOLIS!

IT IS A TYPICAL DAY AT THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE FOR REPORTERS CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE, WHEN SUDDENLY...
HEY, FOLKS! THAT JET AIRLINER UP THERE IS IN TROUBLE! IT'S ABOUT TO CRASH RIGHT IN THE CITY'S HEART!
ER--LOIS--TELL THE CHIEF I WENT OUT FOR AIR! I'VE A SPLITTING HEADACHE!

SECONDS LATER...
THAT WAS A PRETTY LAME EXCUSE I GAVE LOIS, BUT I HAD TO "DISAPPEAR" SO I COULD STOP THIS PLANE CRASH AS SUPERMAN! AND SHE'S SUCH A PEST ABOUT TRYING TO FIND OUT MY IDENTITY! SHE'S BOUND TO NEEDLE ME WHEN I RETURN AS CLARK!
1

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND, LOIS LANE, No. 8, April, 1959 issue. Published monthly, with the exception of March, June, Sept. and Dec. by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Mort Weisinger, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U.S. $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.
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SURE ENOUGH, WHEN CLARK GETS BACK TO HIS DESK...
CLARK, IT'S FUNNY HOW EVERY TIME SUPERMAN IS NEEDED, YOU ALWAYS DISAPPEAR FIRST WITH SOME SILLY ALIBI! WHY NOT ADMIT YOU'RE SUPERMAN! THE STORY WOULD MAKE A NICE PRESENT FOR MY BIRTHDAY TOMORROW!
HM... HER BIRTHDAY! ÷IDEA!÷ MAYBE SHE'LL GET HER PRESENT!
NEXT MORNING, AS LOIS LEAVES HOME FOR WORK...
WHY, SUPERMAN! WHAT A NICE SURPRISE!
I REMEMBERED YOUR BIRTHDAY! AND I'VE A REAL SURPRISE FOR YOU AT THE EMPTY NORTH STREET WAREHOUSE! MEET ME THERE AS SOON AS YOU BUY YOURSELF A COSTUME THAT LOOKS LIKE MINE!
EAGER AND CURIOUS, LOIS LOSES NO TIME COMPLYING WITH THE MAN OF STEEL'S INTRIGUING REQUEST...
I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT HE HAS IN MIND, BUT I'M SURE IT'S SOMETHING UNUSUAL... A COSTUME LIKE HIS! HE COULDN'T BE THINKING OF ASKING ME TO BECOME MRS. SUPERMAN! ÷SIGH!÷ NOT LIKELY... BUT-- WE'LL SEE...
THAT SAME AFTERNOON, A TRANSFORMED LOIS ENTERS THE WAREHOUSE AND FINDS...
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, LOIS! WITH THIS MACHINE I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU A SUPERWOMAN IN AN INVULNERABLE COSTUME BY TRANSFERRING MY POWERS TO YOU! BESIDES, I'M LEAVING ON A LONG MISSION AND WANT SOMEONE WHO KNOWS MY METHODS TO FILL MY SHOES! UP ONTO THE PLATFORM! HURRY!
TOO STUNNED FOR WORDS, LOIS OBEYS, AND AS THE GIANT GENERATORS ARE TURNED ON...
I-- I HARDLY KNOW WHETHER TO BELIEVE IT! MAYBE I'M JUST DREAMING! ME--LOIS LANE-- A SUPERWOMAN!
I USE WHAT ARE CALLED MODULATED RADIO FREQUENCY WAVES AS CARRIERS TO SHIFT ENERGY FROM MYSELF TO YOU AND TO STRENGTHEN YOUR COSTUME! BUT YOU'LL SEE!
FINALLY, THE MACHINE TURNED OFF, A STILL SKEPTICAL LOIS TESTS THE RESULTS ON A HEAVY IRON POLE...
WHY-- WHY-- THIS CAN'T BE ME! BENDING AN IRON POLE! OH-- SUPERMAN! IT'S REALLY TRUE, ISN'T IT? I AM A SUPERWOMAN!
SHE MAY NOT FEEL SO PLEASED WHEN SHE RUNS INTO SOME OF MY PROBLEMS!

AND THOSE PROBLEMS BEGIN THE NEXT MORNING WHEN LOIS REALIZES THE NEED FOR **SUPERWOMAN** TO KEEP HER REAL IDENTITY SECRET...

IF PEOPLE KNOW **WHO** SUPERWOMAN IS, I'LL BE BOTHERED MORNING, NOON, AND NIGHT WITH ALL SORTS OF REQUESTS! I'LL NEVER KNOW A MOMENT'S REST! I'D BEST USE THIS BLONDE WIG TO HELP DISGUISE THE FACT THAT **SUPERWOMAN** IS LOIS LANE!

AND SO, LOIS LANE REPORTS TO WORK AT THE **DAILY PLANET** AS IF NOTHING HAS HAPPENED...

LOIS--YOU AND CLARK WILL DO A FEATURE ON THE FAMOUS METROPOLIS TIME CAPSULE! FRIDAY'S THE TENTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE DAY IT WAS BURIED! GET SOME PICTURES, TOO!

RIGHT, PERRY!

LATER, NEAR THE MARKER WHERE THE CAPSULE IS BURIED, THE TWO REPORTERS TAKE SHELTER FROM A SUDDEN LIGHTNING STORM, WHEN...

OH-OH! THAT BOLT PENETRATED TO THE TIME VAULT AND PIERCED THE WELDED SEAM! I HOPE LOIS USES HER X-RAY VISION AND SEES IT, TOO! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO GET MY PLAN GOING!

TIME CAPSULE

OH-OH! I'LL HAVE TO FIND AN EXCUSE TO SWITCH TO **SUPERWOMAN!**

THE NEXT MOMENT...

RUN FOR IT, CLARK! DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S NOT SAFE TO STAND UNDER A TREE WHEN IT'S LIGHTNING?

BUT LOOK! LIGHTNING'S STRIKING WORSE OUT THERE! BESIDES, YOU'LL GET ALL WET!

NOW LET'S SEE LOIS THINK OF A WAY TO "DISAPPEAR" AND BECOME **SUPERWOMAN!**

FORCED TO PRETEND FEAR TO PROTECT HIS OWN IDENTITY, CLARK RUNS, LETTING LOIS SLIP AWAY TO REAPPEAR SHORTLY AS THE **WOMAN OF STEEL...**

A SECOND LATER, CLARK GETS HIS WISH...

CLAPPING MY HANDS WITH SUPER-STRENGTH TO GENERATE A SMALL LIGHTNING BOLT SHOULD MAKE CLARK RUN FOR SAFER COVER! THEN I CAN GET AWAY!

OH-OH! SHE'S HANDLING IT CLEVERLY!

SLAP

TIME CAPSULE

I SAW THE BOLT HIT THE TIME CAPSULE! IF THE ULTRA-SCIENTIFIC WEAPONS BURIED IN THERE SHOULD GO OFF, THERE'LL BE A MESS! BUT HERE COMES **SUPERMAN**--OR--HEY--WAIT! THAT'S NOT **SUPERMAN!** THAT'S A **WOMAN! AM I DREAMING?**

AS SUPERWOMAN LIFTS OUT THE GIANT VAULT, A SMALL LEAD CONTAINER DROPS FROM THE TORN SEAM...
CRUNCH
NOW TO SEAL THIS VAULT UP AGAIN! AND MAKE SURE--OH-OH! THAT CONTAINER FELL OUT! WHY--IT'S THE ONE SUPERMAN CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIME-CAPSULE TEN YEARS AGO!

SETTING THE VAULT DOWN, SUPER-WOMAN OUTRACES CLARK TO THE CONTAINER...
INSIDE OF THIS IS THE SECRET OF SUPERMAN'S IDENTITY FOR THE HISTORIANS OF THE FUTURE! CAN'T LET CLARK GET THIS BEFORE ME!
SHE--SHE'S AFTER MY SECRET--AND SHE'S GOT IT!

BUT INSTEAD OF OPENING THE BOX AS CLARK ANTICIPATES, SUPER-WOMAN HURLS IT DEEP INTO THE EARTH...
PROTECTING MY OWN SECRET IDENTITY MAKES ME APPRECIATE SUPERMAN'S PROBLEM! THIS CONTAINER'S THICK ENOUGH TO STAND THE IMPACT OF BEING HURLED DEEP INTO THE EARTH SO SNOOPERS LIKE CLARK KENT CAN NEVER FIND IT AGAIN!

THE NEXT DAY, CLARK CONTINUES HIS CAMPAIGN TO TEACH LOIS A LESSON BY PESTERING HER ABOUT HER SECRET IDENTITY...
MAYBE SHE GOT HERE FROM ANOTHER PLANET!
LOIS, SHE SHOWED UP ONLY SECONDS AFTER YOU SLIPPED AWAY! AND YOU RETURNED SECONDS AFTER SHE LEFT! COULD SUPERMAN HAVE MADE YOU A SUPERWOMAN FOR SOME REASON?
DAILY PLANET
BYSTANDERS GAPE AS MYSTERY SUPERWOMAN REPAIRS TIME CAPSULE; METROPOLIS WONDERS AT IDENTITY OF BLOND WOMAN OF STEEL

OH-OH! HE KNOWS SUPERMAN IS CAPABLE OF DOING SUCH A THING! SO HE'S HIT ON THE TRUTH RIGHT OFF! BUT IT'S NOT PROOF, OF COURSE! BUT I JUST KNOW HE'LL BE WATCHING ME LIKE A HAWK FROM NOW ON!

BUT TRYING TO KEEP CLARK FROM FURTHER PRYING ISN'T SO EASY, AS LOIS FINDS OUT SOON ENOUGH...
OH-OH! CLARK'S FOLLOWED ME INTO THE FILE ROOM! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TRAP HE'S COOKED UP NOW, BUT I'D BETTER WATCH MY STEP!
NOW TO GIVE HER ANOTHER DOSE OF HER OWN MEDICINE!
THINK
4

AS THE STEEL DOOR CLANGS SHUT BEHIND CLARK...
GOSH--THE DOOR! IT--IT LOCKED ON ME! AND IT'S TOO HEAVY TO FORCE OPEN!
WHAT? AND THIS FILE-ROOM IS SOUND-PROOF! IF WE SCREAM, THEY CAN'T HEAR US OUTSIDE! A FINE FIX!
SLAM

BUT LOIS' DILEMMA REALLY GROWS WHEN, SOON...
AIR SUPPLY IS GETTING LOW... I--GASP!--CAN HARDLY BREATHE!
IF I USED MY SUPER-POWERS TO GET US OUT, CLARK WILL KNOW MY IDENTITY... AND IF I DON'T, HE'LL SUFFOCATE! HM--IDEA!

ENJOYING SEEING LOIS IN THE SPOT SHE'S SO OFTEN PUT HIM IN, CLARK FAILS TO SEE...
CLARK DOESN'T SEEM TO BE TOO WORRIED ABOUT SUFFOCATING! HE MUST BE PRETTY SURE I'M SUPERWOMAN! BUT HE'LL NEVER PROVE IT AFTER I QUIETLY DRILL THIS AIR HOLE THROUGH THE WALL WITH MY FINGER!

WITH FRESH AIR RUSHING IN, CLARK, UNNOTICING, PRETENDS TO "SUFFOCATE" UNTIL...
GASP!--IF THEY DON'T FIND US SOON--WE'RE--GASP!
NO, CLARK--LOOK! IF YOU WEREN'T IN SUCH A PANIC, YOU'D BE ABLE TO BREATHE ALL RIGHT! THERE'S AN AIR-VENT THAT MUST HAVE BEEN PUT IN HERE RECENTLY AS A SAFETY MEASURE!

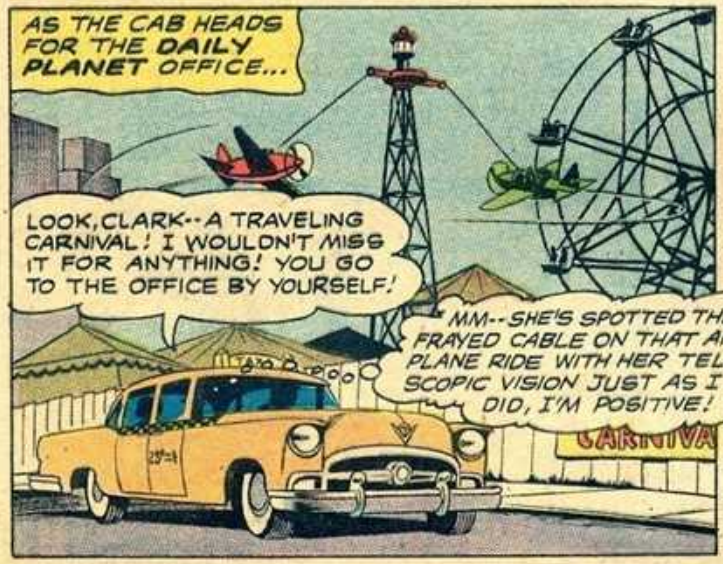
MM--SHE SURE GOT OUT OF THAT ONE CLEVERLY! BUT THERE'LL BE OTHER OPPORTUNITIES TO PUT HER THROUGH THE WRINGER, THE WAY SHE'S ALWAYS DONE WITH ME!
HE'S OUT TO PIN ME DOWN ON MY IDENTITY! WHAT'LL HE TRY NEXT, I WONDER?

LOIS SOON HAS HER CHANCE TO FIND OUT WHEN, LATER...
NO, ANTHONY--NO MORE HAIRDRESSER APPOINTMENTS FOR ME! WHY? ER--I'M SAVING MONEY! I'M--ER--DOING MY OWN HAIR NOW!
SAY IDEA! OF COURSE, SUPERWOMAN'S HAIR CAN'T BE CUT! THAT'S WHY SHE CAN'T GO TO THE HAIRDRESSER! HER HAIR IS INDESTRUCTIBLE!

QUICKLY, CLARK GRABS THE SCISSORS FROM HIS DESK, APPROACHES LOIS, AND BEFORE SHE CAN STOP HIM...
THIS LOCK OF HAIR HAS BEEN STICKING UP ALL DAY! MIND IF I CUT IT AND--OOPS! YOUR HAIR DOESN'T CUT! IT BROKE THE SCISSORS! HA! THAT PROVES YOU'RE SUPERWOMAN!
OH-OH! THIS CALLS FOR QUICK THINKING!
LOIS PROVES EQUAL TO THE CHALLENGE AS, SNATCHING THE SCISSORS FROM CLARK...
THE ONLY THING YOU'VE PROVEN IS THAT YOU'VE GOT A SCISSORS WITH CRACKED BLADES! LOOK--THE OTHER BLADE BROKE WHEN I DROPPED IT!
MM--SHE DID THAT BY WEAKENING THE STEEL OF THE BLADE WITH THE HEAT FROM HER X-RAY VISION! CLEVER STUNT, THOUGH!
BUT CLARK'S NEXT MOVE IN THE BATTLE OF WITS COMES AS A SURPRISE TO LOIS...
INVITING ME TO LUNCH! REAL SWEET OF YOU, CLARK! BUT WHY A SEAMY LOOKING PLACE LIKE THIS?
SHE DOESN'T KNOW I GOT A TIP THAT "KNUCKLES" ROURKE, THE GUNMAN WHO SWORE HE'D GET LOIS FOR EXPOSING HIS LATEST RACKET, IS EATING HERE, TOO!
AND JUST THEN, FROM A NEARBY TABLE...
THERE'S THAT NO-GOOD DAILY PLANET REPORTER THAT TIPPED OFF THE D.A. ABOUT ME! I SWORE I'D GET HER EVEN IF IT MEANT LIFE FOR ME!
BAM
LOIS--WATCH OUT! GREAT SCOTT--A BULLET HIT YOUR HAND!
BAM
AS ROURKE IS NABBED AND DISARMED BY POLICE, LOIS CALMLY RESUMES HER SEAT, AND...
MY HAND'S ALL RIGHT! EXCEPT THAT I WAS ABOUT TO EAT THIS OLIVE WHEN THE MANIAC STARTED SHOOTING! DELICIOUS OLIVES, AREN'T THEY?
HM--SHE'S EATING THE BULLET LIKE AN OLIVE TO CONCEAL THE FACT THAT SHE CAUGHT IT IN HER BARE HAND!

BUT CLARK KEEPS UP THE PRESSURE, FOR AS THEY LEAVE...
THERE'S OUR CAB! NOW TO SEAL UP THE DOOR WITH HEAT FROM MY X-RAY VISION AND WATCH THE FUN! I'LL SETTLE FOR ANY DAMAGE LATER WITH THE DRIVER!

STEPPING BACK, CLARK LETS LOIS TRY THE DOOR FIRST...
OOPS! WHY--ER--THIS DOOR WAS SO TIGHT--ER--I MEAN LOOSE, IT JUST CAME OFF!
NOW TO EXPOSE HER! BUT--GREAT SCOTT! I CAN'T! I CAN'T LET HER KNOW HOW I KNEW THE DOOR WAS SEALED! MM--I'D BETTER JUST FORGET THIS INCIDENT!


AS THE CAB HEADS FOR THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE...
LOOK, CLARK--A TRAVELING CARNIVAL! I WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR ANYTHING! YOU GO TO THE OFFICE BY YOURSELF!
MM--SHE'S SPOTTED THE FRAYED CABLE ON THAT AIRPLANE RIDE WITH HER TELESCOPIC VISION JUST AS I DID, I'M POSITIVE!

SO CLARK INSISTS ON JOINING HER, AND MOMENTS LATER, AS THEY STROLL THROUGH THE FAIR GROUNDS...
THAT PEST, CLARK! I KNOW HE'S ONLY TAGGING ALONG IN HOPES OF PROVING THAT I'M SUPERWOMAN! AND THOSE FRAYED CABLES ON THAT AIRPLANE RIDE ARE LIABLE TO SNAP ANY MOMENT! HOW CAN I DODGE HIM AND CHANGE COSTUME?

BUT IT'S ALREADY TOO LATE, FOR JUST THEN...
OH-OH! NO TIME LEFT ANYMORE! I'VE GOT TO ACT NOW! AT LEAST NO ONE ELSE IS AROUND! SO I'M GOING TO HAVE TO TRUST YOU TO KEEP MY SECRET FOREVER, CLARK!
HUH? WHAT SECRET?

THE SECRET THAT I'VE TRIED DESPERATELY TO KEEP FROM YOU WHILE YOU'VE SHADOWED AND HAUNTED ME AND INTERFERED WITH MY WORK! THAT I'M SUPERWOMAN!

BUT AS **SUPERWOMAN** TRIES TO LEAP UP TO CATCH THE FALLING PLANE-CARS...

WHUMP! OH--GOOD HEAVENS!

GREAT SCOTT! HER SUPER-POWERS! THEY--THEY MUST BE GONE! SOONER THAN I CALCULATED! BUT NOW THERE'S NO TIME LEFT FOR **ME** TO CHANGE EITHER! NOW SHE'LL LEARN **MY** IDENTITY! WHAT A TWIST!

BUT SUDDENLY, CLARK, WHO HAS HAD LONG EXPERIENCE IN SUCH SITUATIONS, GETS AN IDEA, AND...

SATURDAY NITE HAYRIDE

IT WOULDN'T WORK EXCEPT FOR THE FACT THOSE CABLE PLANES HAVE WINGS OF A SORT! ENOUGH FOR MY SUPER-BREATH TO RIGHT THEM AND GUIDE THEM TO A SAFE CRASH LANDING ON THAT HAYWAGON!

LATER, BACK AT THE **DAILY PLANET** OFFICE...

IT WAS A CUTE PRACTICAL JOKE, LOIS **PRETENDING** TO BE SUPERWOMAN! BUT NOW SHE WANTS US TO BELIEVE SHE REALLY **WAS SUPERWOMAN!**

YOU CAN ASK **SUPERMAN** WHEN HE RETURNS!

HM--ON THE OTHER HAND, MAYBE I'D BETTER NOT SUGGEST ASKING **SUPERMAN!** WHEN HE HEARS ABOUT IT, HE'S LIABLE TO REMIND ME HOW FOR YEARS I'VE BEEN THE SAME KIND OF PEST TO HIM--ABOUT **HIS** IDENTITY! SO MAYBE I'D BETTER FORGET THE WHOLE THING!

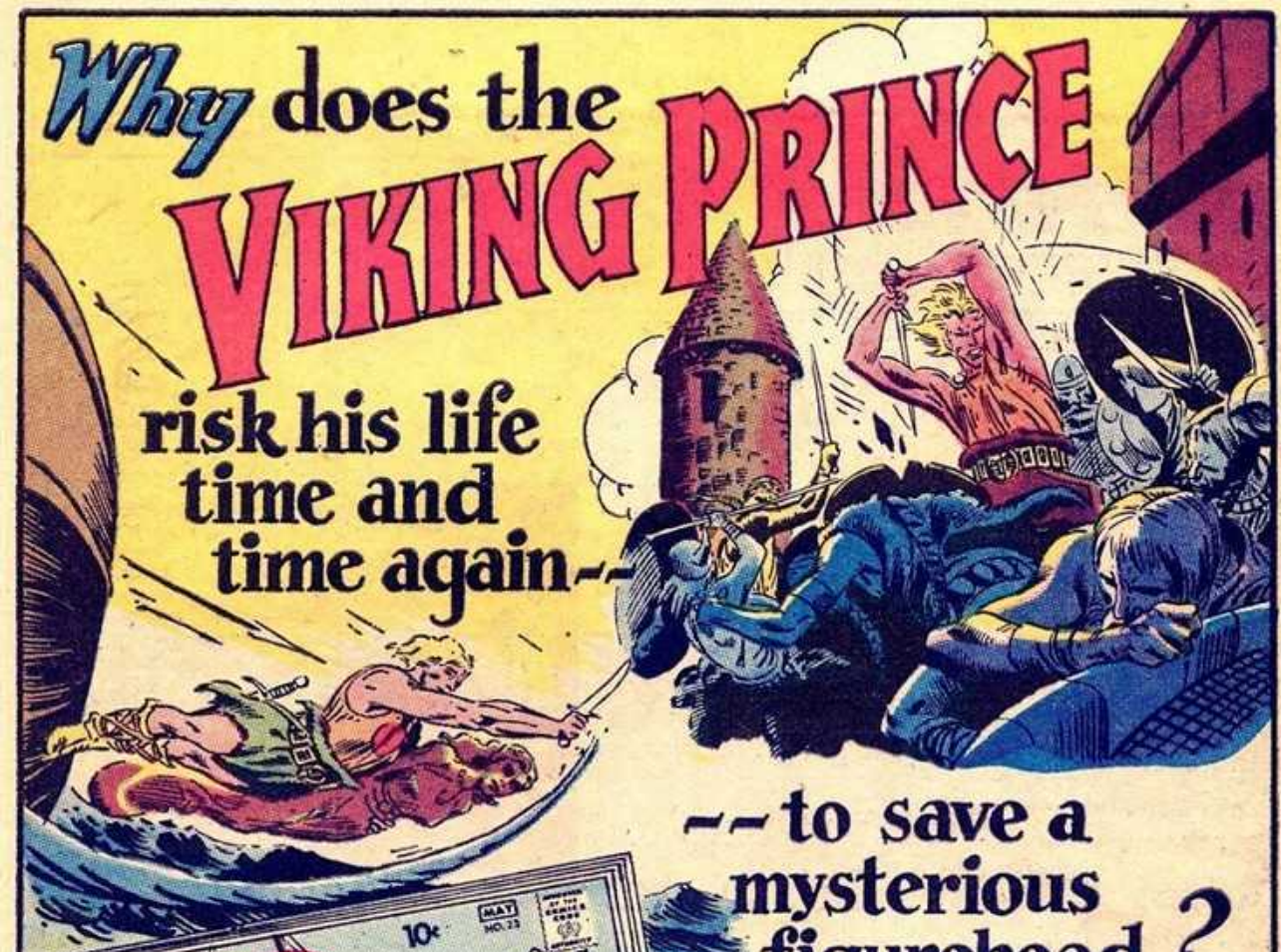
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

Tootsie Roll

There was a weight lifter named Lane,
Loved **Tootsie Rolls**
while he would train.
They gave him great pleasure
And strength for good measure,
Plus brawn he was using his brain.

Why does the VIKING PRINCE risk his life time and time again--



--to save a mysterious figurehead?

The astonishing answer will be found in the MAY issue of

BRAVE and the BOLD

--the only complete

VIKING

magazine--masked in *MYSTERY* and thunderous with *THRILLS!*

What's Your B.Q.*?

BROTHERHOOD WEEK (FEB. 15-22) IS A GOOD TIME FOR ALL OF US TO TAKE INVENTORY ON OUR ATTITUDES. HERE'S A SIMPLE WAY TO FIND YOUR BROTHERHOOD SCORE!

(*BROTHERHOOD QUOTIENT.)

A. CHECK ONE COLUMN FOR EACH ITEM LISTED TO TEST YOUR LIKES AND DISLIKES.

	UGH! DISLIKE	UM! LIKE	SO-SO! LUKEWARM	NO THOUGHT! VACANT
Alligators				
Baptists				
Cabbage				
Catholics				
Detective Stories				
Foreigners				
Indians				
Jews				
Long-hair music				
Negroes				
Spiders				

B. DO YOU BELIEVE THAT "ALL MEN ARE CREATED EQUAL?"

YES .....

NO .....

C. DO YOU THINK ALL YOUNG PEOPLE SHOULD HAVE THE SAME CHANCE FOR EDUCATION, SPORTS AND JOBS?

YES..... NO.....

D. WHEN A NEW CHILD COMES TO YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD, DO YOU GO OUT OF YOUR WAY TO MAKE HIM FEEL AT HOME?

YES.....

NO .....

HOW DID YOU MAKE OUT IN TEST A? ALL OF US HAVE SOME THINGS WE DON'T LIKE. WHEN THEY'RE VEGETABLES OR INSECTS--NO ONE CARES. BUT WHEN THEY'RE PEOPLE--YOU HURT THEM AND CHEAT YOURSELF.

IF YOU SCORED 3 YES ANSWERS ON QUESTIONS B, C AND D--YOU'RE OKAY! IF YOU DIDN'T--YOU'D BETTER START THINKING ABOUT IT.

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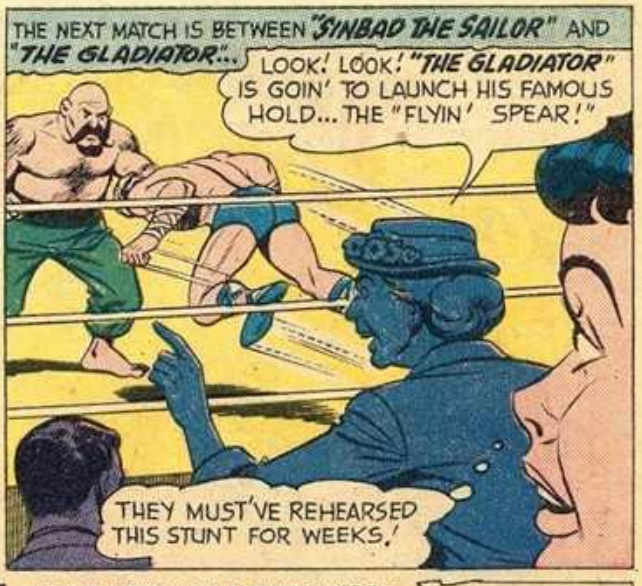
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

SLICK CHICKS LIKE LOIS LANE GO FOR RUGGED HE-MEN LIKE ME... NOT PRETTY BOYS LIKE... UGH... SUPERMAN! I GOT THAT CERTAIN NOTHIN' THAT MAKES HIGH-CLASS DAMES LIKE LOIS LANE FLIP!
IS IT POSSIBLE THAT LOIS LANE HAS CHANGED SO THAT SHE PREFERS HOMELINESS TO HANDSOMENESS, BRUTAL STUPIDITY TO GENTLEMANLY GENIUS, AND WEIGHT-LIFTING TO WORLD-PATROLLING? WHAT IS THE SECRET CHARM OF THE BEEF-TRUST CHARACTER WHO CAUSES LOVELY LOIS LANE'S HEART TO SKIP BEATS WHENEVER SHE DATES...
"THE UGLY SUPERMAN!"
HARRY'S
HASH HOU
SPECIAL 3 COURSE BLUE PLATE 60¢
BOUNCER WANTED

ONE AFTERNOON IN METROPOLIS, EDITOR PERRY WHITE OF THE DAILY PLANET GIVES REPORTER LOIS LANE A NEW ASSIGNMENT...
A PASS TO TONIGHT'S WRESTLING MATCHES? IS THIS A GAG? I THOUGHT THE SPORTS DEPARTMENT COVERED WRESTLING!
LATELY, MANY WOMEN'VE BEEN FOLLOWING THE... UH... SPORT! I WANT YOU TO GIVE US THE WOMEN'S ANGLE!
PASS

AND SO, THAT NIGHT, IN THE METROPOLIS ARENA, AS LOIS ABSORBS LOCAL COLOR AND HOT DOGS...
LET'S SEE NOW... THIS MATCH PITS HAIRY SAM AGAINST INJUN IKE!
C'MON, INJUN! SCALP HIM!
PROGRAM

A MOMENT LATER, AS INJUN IKE "SCALPS" HIS OPPONENT...
FAKE! FAKE! IT'S A WIG!
HA! HA! OF COURSE, THIS GAG HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH WRESTLING! IT'S SHEER ENTERTAINMENT! ONE WRESTLER PLAYS THE PART OF A "VILLAIN" AND THE OTHER, THE "HERO!" NATURALLY, THE CROWD WANTS TO SEE THE "HERO" WIN!


THE NEXT MATCH IS BETWEEN "SINBAD THE SAILOR" AND "THE GLADIATOR"...
LOOK! LOOK! "THE GLADIATOR" IS GOIN' TO LAUNCH HIS FAMOUS HOLD... THE "FLYIN' SPEAR!"
THEY MUST'VE REHEARSED THIS STUNT FOR WEEKS!

WRESTLING, UNLIKE BOXING, HAS BECOME COLORFUL COMEDY DESIGNED STRICTLY FOR LAUGHS! THE CROWD EATS UP EVERY SLAP-STICK ROUTINE!
UUURRRFFF!

AS THE NEXT ACT IS ANNOUNCED...
LADIES AN' GENTS! WE PRESENT OUR FEATURE MATCH! THE DUTCH DEVIL VERSUS THAT UNBEATEN, UNTIED MASTER OF THE MAT--THE UGLY SUPERMAN!
UGLY SUPERMAN? THIS SHOULD BE GOOD!

WHAT LOIS SEES TOPS ALL THE OTHER MATCHES...
YIPE! HE'S TWISTED THE DUTCH DEVIL INTO A PRETZEL!
SAY-- THIS ONE'S THE REAL McCOY! THE UGLY SUPERMAN IS NOT ONLY COLORFUL... HE'S GOT REAL STRENGTH!

GREAT SCOTT! H-HE'S PUSHED HIS OPPONENT RIGHT THROUGH THE CANVAS!
RRRIPPP!

AS THE UGLY SUPERMAN CONQUERS HIS FOE WITH A FINAL BURST OF STRENGTH...
BOO! BOO! HE'S A FREAK!
TAKE THE MONSTER AWAY!
BONG
BONG
BONG!
THROW A TOWEL OVER HIS UGLY FACE!
THE SPECTATORS ARE UNFAIR! HE SHOULDN'T BE BOOED BECAUSE OF HIS LOOKS!

BOO! BOO! THROW THE BRUTE OUT!
GO BACK TO THE ZOO, YOU GORILLA!
POOR THING! HE'S SO UNPOPULAR! MAYBE I CAN CHANGE THE FANS' OPINION ABOUT HIM IF I WRITE HIM UP FAVOR-ABLY!

SHORTLY AFTER, IN THE UGLY SUPERMAN'S DRESSING ROOM...
HEY, FRIGHT-FACE! THIS DAME'S A PLANET REPORTER! SHE MUST BE CUCKOO! SHE WANTS TO DO A FEATURE ABOUT YOU!
THAT'S RIGHT! YOUR PERFORMANCE WAS TERRIBLY EXCITING! TELL ME ABOUT YOUR-SELF... FROM THE TIME YOU WERE A LITTLE BOY!

AN HOUR LATER...
--AN' THAT BRINGS ME TO TONIGHT'S MATCH AN' MY MEETIN' YOU!... SO YOU WAS IMPRESSED WITH ME?
POOR MAN! HE'S DYING FOR PRAISE AND APPROVAL! I'LL GIVE HIM A BREAK! IT'S LIKE KINDNESS TO DUMB ANIMALS!
IMPRESSED ISN'T THE WORD! I WAS THRILLED!

MISS LANE, THIS'S THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE! A DOLL LIKE YOU... ADMIRIN' A MUG LIKE ME!...
DON'T THINK UNKINDLY OF YOURSELF! YOU HAVE MANY ADMIRABLE QUALITIES!
I'VE DONE MY GOOD DEED FOR THE DAY! I'VE RESTORED THIS POOR CREATURE'S SELF-CONFIDENCE!
3

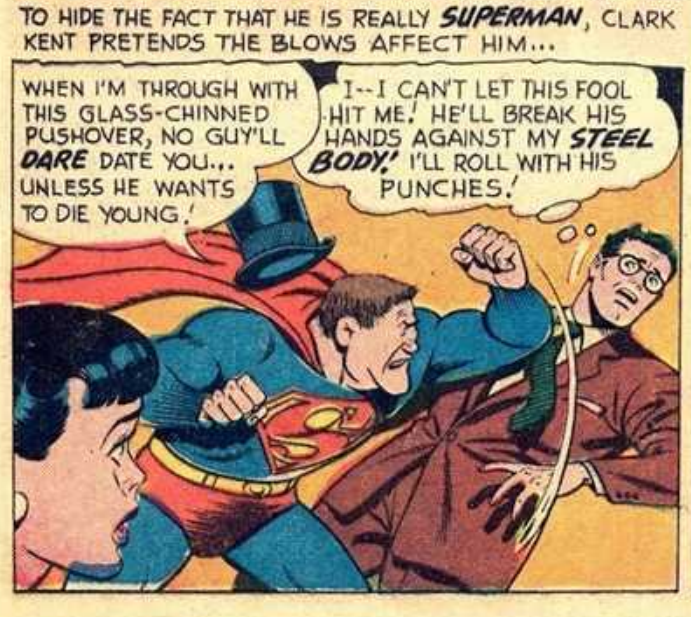
THE NEXT AFTERNOON, A LOVE-STRUCK WRESTLER TURNED GENTLEMAN SHOWS UP AT THE PLANET OFFICE...
TH-THE UGLY SUPERMAN! GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
AFTER WHAT YOU WROTE ABOUT ME... WHERE ELSE SHOULD I BE? BABY, I'M CUTTIN' OUT YOUR ARTICLE AN' WEARIN' IT CLOSE TO MY HEART!

GOOD GRIEF! HE'S MISINTERPRETED THE FRIENDLY ARTICLE I WROTE ABOUT HIM. HE COULDN'T BE THAT STUPID... OR COULD HE?
I GOT MY ARM TATTOOED THIS AFTERNOON! AIN'T IT A BEAUT? IT MEANS WE'RE GOIN' STEADY!

H-HE MISUNDERSTOOD EVERYTHING I WROTE! I CALLED HIM AN EXCITING PERSONALITY! BUT THE BRUTE THINKS I'M IN LOVE WITH HIM! I MUST STRAIGHTEN HIM OUT!
Y-YOU'VE GOT THIS ALL WRONG! YESTERDAY I FELT SORRY FOR YOU! I THOUGHT YOU NEEDED MY SYMPATHY AND APPRECIATION! BUT YOU MUSTN'T THINK...

DON'T FIGHT IT, HONEY! IT'S BIGGER THAN BOTH OF US! I BRUNG YOU TWO TICKETS TO THE OPERA!
BUT I--I... I CAN'T GO! CLARK KENT AND I MUST REVIEW A PLAY TONIGHT! ISN'T THAT RIGHT... ER... CLARK?
HUH!?
BOX A

YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE WITH NOBODY! I THOUGHT YOU LIKED MEN! THIS'S A MAMA'S BOY! YOU AIN'T WRITIN' NO REVIEWS WITH THIS WEAKLIN'... ONLY HIS OBITUARY!
B-BUT...
CRASSSH!


TO HIDE THE FACT THAT HE IS REALLY SUPERMAN, CLARK KENT PRETENDS THE BLOWS AFFECT HIM...
WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH THIS GLASS-CHINNED PUSHOVER, NO GUY'LL DARE DATE YOU... UNLESS HE WANTS TO DIE YOUNG!
I--I CAN'T LET THIS FOOL HIT ME! HE'LL BREAK HIS HANDS AGAINST MY STEEL BODY! I'LL ROLL WITH HIS PUNCHES!

THEN, TO FURTHER HEIGHTEN THE ILLUSION THAT HE IS VULNERABLE, CLARK MAKES A LIGHTNING-LIKE GRAB AT THE DESK ABOVE...
I'LL LET HIM THINK HE'S BEATING THE STUFFING OUT OF ME! I'LL USE MY SUPER-SPEED TO BREAK THESE LUMPS OF SUGAR LEFT OVER FROM MY AFTERNOON COFFEE-BREAK!
4

AS THE MAN OF STEEL'S POWERFUL FINGERS SHAPE THE TINY LUMPS...
YOU BEAST! YOU KNOCKED HIS TEETH OUT!
THAT'S ONLY THE BEGINNIN', SUGAR! I'M TAKIN' THIS CREAM PUFF APART!
AS THE SWIVEL-CHAIR SPLINTERS INTO TOOTH PICKS...
BECAUSE OF MY SUPER-SPEED, THEY CAN'T SEE ME SEIZE THIS CARBON PAPER AND RED-INK BOTTLE FROM THE DESK!
BRRAK!
SH!
S-STOP IT! YOU ANIMAL! YOU'RE KILLING HIM!
TWO SUPER-SPEED DABS AROUND EACH EYE WITH CARBON PAPER...
A BLAZING-FAST-SOAKING OF CLARK'S HANDKERCHIEF IN RED INK...
RED INK
AND THE NEXT MOMENT...
Y-YOU'VE BLACKENED HIS EYES! AND HIS NOSE IS BLEEDING! P-PLEASE STOP BEATING HIM! I'LL GO OUT WITH YOU! I'LL DO ANYTHING!
YOU GOT A MERCIFUL HEART, LOIS! OKAY... WE'LL LET HIM LIVE... C'MON! LET'S DO THE TOWN!
LATER, NEAR THE WATERFRONT...
HMM... I'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON THIS CLOWN! I DON'T WANT HIM TO ANNOY LOIS!
HERE'S MY FAVORITE EATIN' JOINT! YOU CAN ORDER THE 60-CENT SPECIAL DINNER, HONEY! NOTHIN'S TOO GOOD FOR MY GAL!
THE UGLY SUPERMAN
HARRY'S HASH HOUSE
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS TO ME, LOIS... A HIGH-CLASS DAME LIKE YOU, FALLIN' FOR ME! TOMORROW NIGHT, AT THE WRESTLING CONTEST, I'LL SHOW YOU OFF TO ALL THE GUYS!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
5

WHAT? DON'T TELL ME YOU GOT ANOTHER DATE WITH THAT CLARK KENT GUY! I'LL GO BACK TO THE OFFICE AN' THROW HIM OUT THE WINDOW!
OH, NO! N-NO! DON'T! I'LL GO WITH YOU GLADLY.

THEN IT'S SETTLED. YOU'LL COME AN' ROOT FOR ME. NOW I CAN REALLY EAT.
IT LOOKS AS IF LOIS HAS GOT HERSELF IN ANOTHER JAM--ONE THAT I'LL HAVE TO GET HER OUT OF, AS SUPERMAN.
DAILY PLANET

TWO HOURS LATER...
HE'S EMBARRASSING ME! A PIG AT THE TROUGH HAS MORE MANNERS.
HA! HA! POOR LOIS! SHE'LL REMEMBER THIS DATE AS LONG AS SHE LIVES!
SNAPP!
CRRACKK!
SNAPP!

THE FOLLOWING EVENING AT CLARK KENT'S APARTMENT...
THE WRESTLERS ALWAYS TRY TO OUTDO EACH OTHER WITH FEATS OF STRENGTH AT THESE GYM CONTESTS. IF I CAN EMBARRASS THE UGLY SUPERMAN IN FRONT OF LOIS, HE'LL BE TOO DEFLATED TO BOTHER HER ANY MORE!

THAT GORILLA OBVIOUSLY THINKS OF HIMSELF AS THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD. BUT IF HE'S SHOWN UP BY AN OLD, BEARDED WRESTLER CALLED... ER... METHUSELAH... HE MIGHT CHANGE HIS MIND.

PRESENTLY, AT THE METROPOLIS GYM...
HMM... I ARRIVED IN TIME! THE FEATS-OF-STRENGTH CONTESTS ARE IN FULL SWING.
WATCH! IN ONE MOTION... I'LL RIP A TELEPHONE BOOK IN HALF.
METROPOLIS GYM
6

TEARIN' TELEPHONE BOOKS IS KID STUFF! WATCH ME BEND THIS IRON.'
BAH! YOU MUGGS ARE AMATEURS! WEAKLIN'S! SEE THIS STEEL HORSESHOE? I'LL BEND IT OUTA SHAPE WITH MY TEETH!
4,000 LB.
NOW SEE HOW I LIFT THIS TWO-TON WEIGHT. UPSA-DAISY.
A MOMENT LATER...
NOW I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I DO WITH STEEL CHAIN-LINKS! SNAP 'EM WITH MY BARE CHEST... THAT'S WHAT.'
NOW TO USE MY SUPER-POWERS TO TAKE HIM DOWN A PEG...
A MERE NOTHING! MAY I HAVE THAT HORSESHOE, PLEASE?
SNAP!
THIS "STEEL" HAPPENS TO BE LICORICE! SEE... I CAN EAT IT LIKE CANDY.'
HA! HA! SOME STEEL!
AS FOR THE "TWO-TON WEIGHT"... IT'S A MERE PAPIER-MACHE PROP... THAT I CAN SUPPORT WITH MY LITTLE PINKY.'
HA! HA! EVEN THIS OLD GUY BEATS YOU.'
N-NO! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
4,000 LB.
7
AFTER HANDING THE STEEL CHAINS BROKEN BY THE UGLY SUPERMAN TO LOIS...
NOW I'LL DEMONSTRATE WHAT A MERE GIRL CAN DO! AS YOU SEE, THE CHAINS ARE JUST OLD, RUSTY CORRODED THINGS... EASILY PULLED APART.'
YOU CAN'T MAKE ME LOOK LIKE A PHONEY! YOU MUST BE A MAGICIAN.' AND I'LL PROVE IT!
NOBODY REALIZED I MELTED THE LINKS WITH THE INTENSE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION.'
SNAP! RIP!

S-SUPERMAN!
SO IT'S YOU! I HEARD SOMEWHERE THAT LOIS LANE WAS YOUR GIRL FRIEND! THAT'S WHY YOU TRIED TO SHOW ME UP! WELL, I'M KNOCKIN' YOU OUTA THE PICTURE!

CRACK!
LOOK AT SUPERMAN! HE'S LAUGHING LIKE IT TICKLED!
...LIKE THIS!

AS SUPERMAN DEFTLY PICKS UP HIS HOMELY RIVAL...
WHOOOSH!

WOW! SUPERMAN SCORES A BASKET!
I--I'LL MURDER HIM! ...CHOKE!... I'LL TEAR HIM LIMB FROM LIMB!

AS THE UGLY SUPERMAN RETALIATES WITH THE OFFICE SAFE...
GULP!... I-IT SHATTERED TO BITS!
OKAY! I'LL DO IT MYSELF! I--I'LL TEAR SUPERMAN APART WITH MY BARE HANDS!
CRACK!
METROPOLIS GYM

BUT AS THE ENRAGED GRAPPLER MAKES A BULL-LIKE RUSH...
GRRR!
AN EMERGENCY EXIT, CHUM! THIS WAY OUT!
CRASH!

AS THE MAN OF STEEL REPAIRS THE DAMAGE...
DON'T BE TOO UPSET, FRIEND! YOU DID VERY NICELY FOR AN IMITATION SUPERMAN!
THANKS... FOR NOTHIN'! SINCE YOU PROVED I AIN'T THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD, I AIN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR LOIS LANE! BUT SOME DAY...

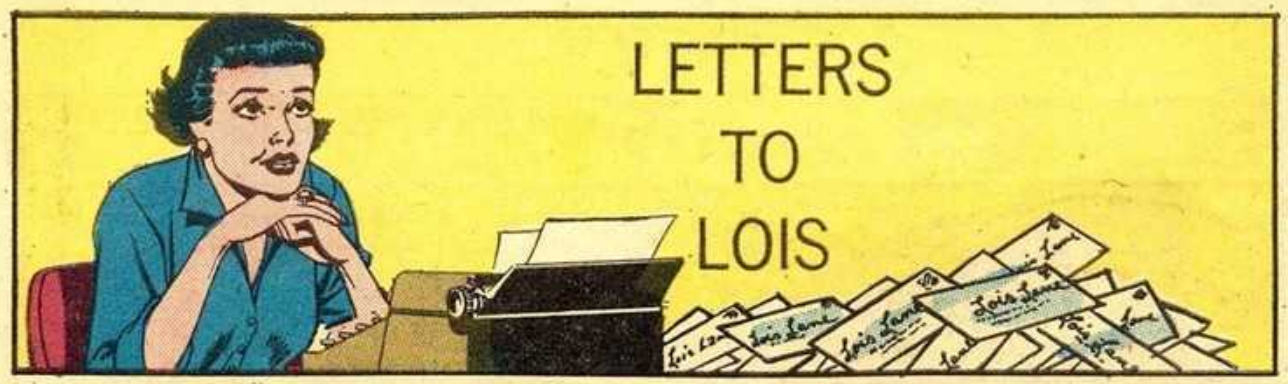
AS "SOME DAY" ARRIVES TWO MONTHS LATER, WHEN CLARK KENT HAPPENS TO ESCORT LOIS LANE TO THE WRESTLING ARENA...

G-GOOD HEAVENS, CLARK! LOOK!
YEP, BABY! I MADE A FEW CHANGES! I GOT A PLASTIC SURGEON TO FIX MY MUG! MAYBE THE GORGEOUS SUPERMAN'S GOT A CHANCE WITH YOU?
THE GORGEOUS SUPERMAN
9

I'M SORRY... AND PLEASE DON'T FEEL BADLY! I CAN'T LOVE EITHER THE UGLY OR THE GORGEOUS SUPERMAN! YOU SEE, MY HEART BELONGS TO, ONE MAN, THE REAL SUPERMAN!
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

Tootsie Roll POP
There once was an archer named Park,
Who shot arrows from dawn until dark.
At each target he'd aim,
"My shots, he'd exclaim,
Like Tootsie Roll POPS, hit the mark!"
The only POP in the world with a center of delicious Tootsie Roll



Dear Editor:

Would you please answer these questions for me? Does SUPERMAN really love Lois Lane? And will he ever get to marry her? I'm DYING to know the answers.

Marcia Campoy, Tucson, Ariz.

We suspect that SUPERMAN is extremely fond of Lois but, as the world's most eligible bachelor, he probably wants to look before he leaps. Or maybe he believes in l-o-n-g engagements.—Ed.

———

Dear Editor:

I'd like to congratulate you on the excellent situations in all the LOIS LANE stories. They are far better than the plots on such TV shows as Loretta Young, Ann Sothern's "Private Secretary" and "I Love Lucy."

Elsie Mason, Westwood, N. J.

Thanks a million. But you left out "My Little Margie", "Oh, Susanna" and "Our Miss Brooks".—Ed.

———

Dear Editor:

I'm president of our local Pat Boone Fan Club and the latest word from our dreamboat singer is that you intend to feature him in a story with Lois Lane and SUPERMAN. If this is so, better print an extra million copies, because there are more Boone fans than Supermaniacs. Love that Pat!

Betsy Yavers, Star City, Texas

Heavens to Betsy, it's true. The next issue of LOIS LANE Comics features Lois and Pat in a duet that's a dilly!—Ed.

———

Dear Editor:

You and your infernal magazine! I've been going steady with my boy friend for two years, but he hasn't popped the question yet. He says he'll marry me when Superman marries Lois Lane. If I stay an old maid, it's your fault!

Gladys Simpson, Athenica, Pa.

If Lois can wait, why can't you?—Ed.

———

Dear Editor:

Does Lois Lane have any relatives, or is she an orphan, like Clark Kent?

Buddy Decker, Great Neck, N. Y.

Lois Lane has a sister, Lucy, who's a lulu. You can meet her in the April issue of JIMMY OLSEN Comics, in the story, "Lois Lane's Sister."—Ed.

———

Dear Editor:

Why doesn't SUPERMAN marry Lois Lane and move to another planet where there aren't any criminals?

Eddie J. Rising, Jr. Sulphur, La.

It would be a crime for SUPERMAN to abandon Earth.—Ed.

———

Dear Editor:

Would it ever be possible for your clever writers to give us a story wherein Lois Lane has the power of flying, just like SUPERMAN?

Edward Gaines, Seattle, Wash.

Request granted. See the April issue of SUPERMAN Comics, which features a story, "The Super-Woman of Metropolis", in which Lois acquires X-ray vision, super-breath, super-strength, flying, and all the other super-powers.—Ed.

———

Dear Editor:

In the No. 6 issue of LOIS LANE Comics, in the story, "The Amazing Superman Junior", Dick Grayson alias Robin the Boy Wonder is shown standing before Perry White and Lois Lane without his mask on, thereby giving away his secret identity. How come you committed this super-boner?

Wayne Griffith, Maple Shade, N. J.

We plead the Fifth Amendment. In the meanwhile, please don't tell your friends about our boo-boo.—Ed.

PEG
THERE'S MYRA. SHE'S ALWAYS SPINNING HER HOOP!
HENRY BOLTINOFF

H'YA, PEG. I STILL HOLD THE RECORD FOR SPINNING THIS HULA HOOP!

IT TAKES GREAT SKILL. A QUESTION OF MIND OVER MATTER--DEEP CONCENTRATION YOU KNOW!

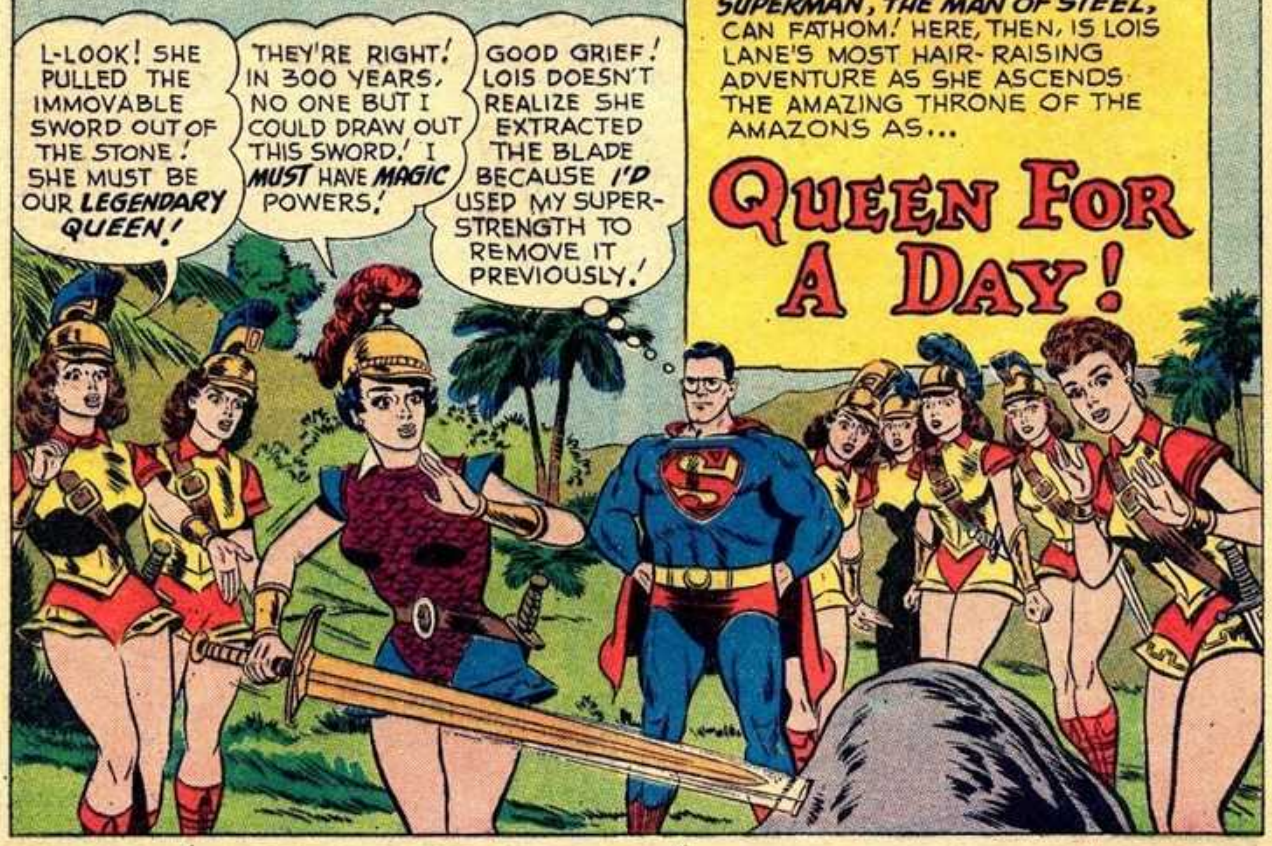
YOU MEAN YOU HAVE TO BE A GREAT BRAIN TO SPIN THAT?
YOU MOST CERTAINLY DO!

WELL, LOOK AT HIM!
END

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

When Lois Lane takes first prize at a costume ball, little does she dream that her triumph will lead to a much more fantastic honor! Or that she, mysteriously, will possess spectacular powers the secret of which only *Superman, the Man of Steel,* can fathom! Here, then, is Lois Lane's most hair-raising adventure as she ascends the amazing throne of the Amazons as...

Queen For A Day!

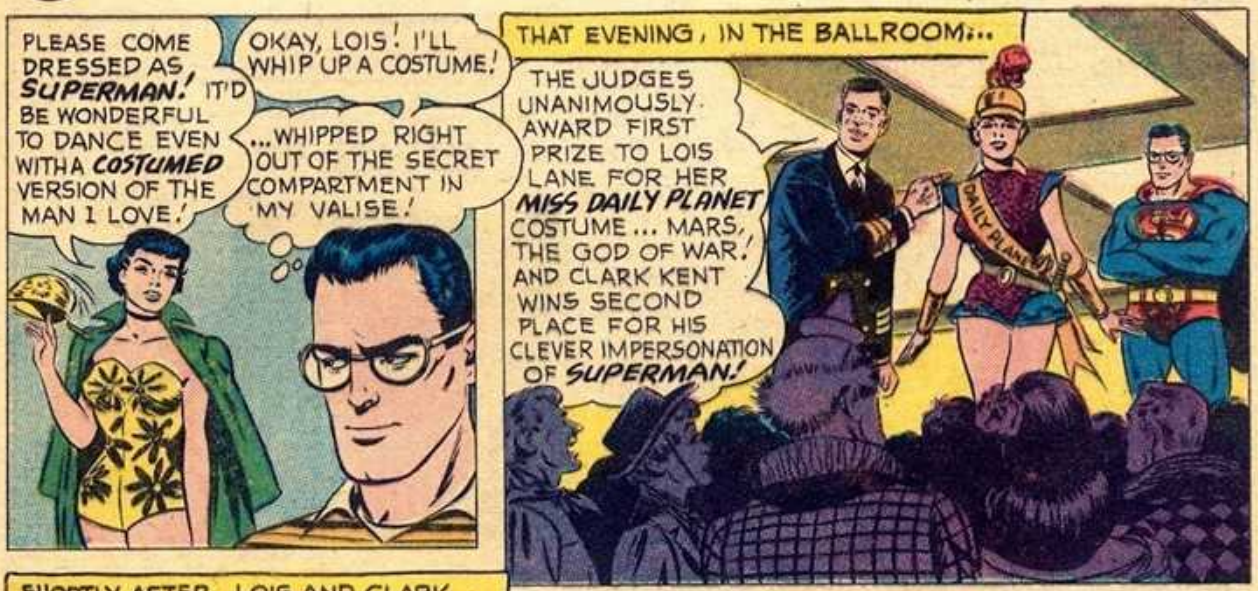

L-LOOK! SHE PULLED THE IMMOVABLE SWORD OUT OF THE STONE! SHE MUST BE OUR *LEGENDARY QUEEN!*
THEY'RE RIGHT! IN 300 YEARS, NO ONE BUT I COULD DRAW OUT THIS SWORD! I *MUST* HAVE *MAGIC* POWERS!
GOOD GRIEF! LOIS DOESN'T REALIZE SHE EXTRACTED THE BLADE BECAUSE *I'D* USED MY SUPER-STRENGTH TO REMOVE IT PREVIOUSLY!

One afternoon, at a Metropolis dock, as reporters Lois Lane and Clark Kent board a liner...

THE CONVENTION COMMITTEE WAS CLEVER, CLARK, TO CHARTER A BOAT FOR OUR ANNUAL MEETING! A WEEK AT SEA WILL BE FUN... EXCEPT THAT I'LL MISS *SUPERMAN* TERRIBLY!
POOR LOIS! SHE DOESN'T SUSPECT THAT *SUPERMAN* IS RIGHT AT HER ELBOW--*ME!*
AMERICAN NEWSPAPER WRITER ANNUAL CONVENTION

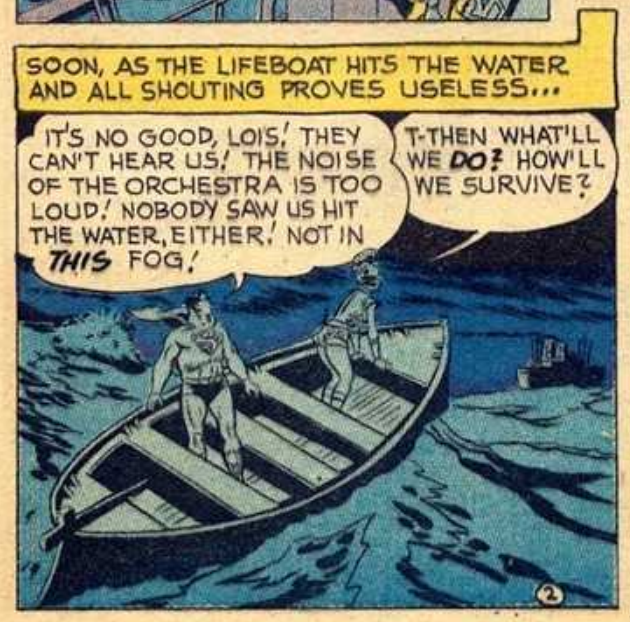
On the fourth day of the convention...

CLARK! GUESS WHAT I'LL WEAR TO TONIGHT'S COSTUME BALL! I'LL COME AS *MISS DAILY PLANET*... WEARING A COSTUME IN HONOR OF MARS, THE GOD OF WAR. MARS IS ALSO A *PLANET*... GET IT?
A FINE IDEA, LOIS! I WISH I HAD *MY* COSTUME FIGURED OUT!
COSTUME BALL TONIGHT!


PLEASE COME DRESSED AS SUPERMAN! IT'D BE WONDERFUL TO DANCE EVEN WITH A COSTUMED VERSION OF THE MAN I LOVE!
OKAY, LOIS! I'LL WHIP UP A COSTUME!
...WHIPPED RIGHT OUT OF THE SECRET COMPARTMENT IN MY VALISE!
THAT EVENING, IN THE BALLROOM...
THE JUDGES UNANIMOUSLY AWARD FIRST PRIZE TO LOIS LANE FOR HER MISS DAILY PLANET COSTUME... MARS, THE GOD OF WAR! AND CLARK KENT WINS SECOND PLACE FOR HIS CLEVER IMPERSONATION OF SUPERMAN!
DAILY PLANET

SHORTLY AFTER, LOIS AND CLARK JOIN IN A TREASURE HUNT CONTEST...
CLARK! I'M SURE THE NEXT CLUE IS HIDDEN INSIDE THIS LIFEBOAT! CLIMB IN AND HELP ME LOOK FOR IT!
HMM... THOSE DAVIT ROPES DON'T LOOK TOO STRONG--BUT OKAY! HERE I COME!

SUDDENLY, AS CLARK ENTERS THE SWAYING LIFEBOAT...
W-WE'RE FALLING! CLARK!..EEEE!
I--I KNEW IT! THOSE ROPES WERE ROTTED!
WHAT A SPOT I'M IN! WITH LOIS SITTING NEXT TO ME, I CAN'T REMEDY THE SITUATION WITHOUT REVEALING I'M SUPERMAN!


SOON, AS THE LIFEBOAT HITS THE WATER AND ALL SHOUTING PROVES USELESS...
IT'S NO GOOD, LOIS! THEY CAN'T HEAR US! THE NOISE OF THE ORCHESTRA IS TOO LOUD! NOBODY SAW US HIT THE WATER, EITHER! NOT IN THIS FOG!
T-THEN WHAT'LL WE DO? HOW'LL WE SURVIVE?
2

ER... I'LL TRY TO ROW AROUND! THERE MUST BE ISLANDS NEARBY! OR MAYBE A PASSING SHIP WILL PICK US UP!
HUMMPHH! TOO BAD YOU AREN'T SUPERMAN! HE'D GET US OUT OF THIS IN A JIFFY!

JUST BEFORE DAWN, AFTER SOME ROWING AND MUCH DRIFTING...
THIS ISLAND ISN'T INHABITED, BUT AT LEAST WE'RE ON FIRM GROU... CLARK! WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
I WROTE SOME DISTRESS MESSAGES ON MY REPORTER'S PAD! I'LL SEND 'EM OUT IN THESE COCONUTS!.. AS SOON AS I STUFF 'EM INTO THE CRACKS I'M MAKING WITH MY POCKET-KNIFE!
SHORTLY AFTER, AS CLARK CASTS THE COCONUTS INTO THE SEA...
OF ALL THE RIDICULOUS--! YOU DON'T SERIOUSLY EXPECT THOSE MESSAGES TO REACH ANYBODY?
LAUGH ALL YOU LIKE, LOIS! I ONCE READ A NOVEL ABOUT A CAST-AWAY WHO PUT A MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE! HE WAS RESCUED IN A YEAR!
A YEAR? BROTHER--DO I WISH YOU WERE SUPERMAN! HE'D HAVE US OFF THIS ISLAND IN A SECOND!
SORRY, LOIS! I'M DOING THE BEST I CAN! NOW WAIT HERE WHILE I EXPLORE THE ISLAND!
SNAP!
WELL, I'VE SHOWN HOW HELPLESS CLARK KENT IS! NOW LOIS WON'T SUSPECT SUPERMAN AND I ARE THE SAME PERSON!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, NOT FAR FROM THE BEACH, AS THE MAN OF STEEL ENCOUNTERS A STRANGE SIGHT...
HULLO! A GOLDEN SWORD SUNK UP TO ITS HILT IN STONE. I'LL PULL IT OUT. MAYBE IT HAS SOME MEANING.
WOW! IT'S HARD TO WITHDRAW! THE STRONGEST HUMAN BEING COULDN'T REMOVE IT! I'LL PUT SOME STRAIN ON IT!
HMMM... ITS EDGE IS RAZOR SHARP! I WONDER WHAT IT'S DOING HERE?
BUT HEARING QUICK STEPS BEHIND HIM AND LOIS LANE'S VOICE, SUPERMAN QUICKLY REPLACES THE SWORD. THEN...
CLARK! THERE ARE INHABITANTS ON THIS ISLAND! THEY SAW ME ON THE BEACH! I RAN... AND THEY FOLLOWED ME!
T-THEY'RE WOMEN-- DRESSED LIKE ANCIENT WARRIORS!
SNICK!
3

G-GOOD GRIEF, LOIS! THEY'RE FALLING ON THEIR KNEES! THEY'RE BOWING DOWN TO YOU!
O LEGENDARY QUEEN OF THE AMAZONS! AT LAST, AFTER MANY CENTURIES, YOU HAVE APPEARED--AS OUR WISE PROPHETS PREDICTED--TO HELP US IN OUR HOUR OF NEED!
PRESENTLY, AS THE WORSHIPPING WOMEN EXPLAIN THEMSELVES...
THIS'S FANTASTIC, CLARK! THEY'RE AMAZONS! AS FEMALE WARRIORS, THEY WORSHIP MARS, THE GOD OF WAR! BECAUSE OF MY MARTIAN COSTUME, THEY THINK I'M THE MYTHICAL QUEEN THEY'VE AWAITED FOR CENTURIES!
IF YOU'RE OUR TRUE RULER, O QUEEN, DRAW THE MAGIC SWORD!
AS LOIS OBEYS, TO HER SURPRISE AND THE AMAZONS' DELIGHT...
THIS'S CRAZY, CLARK! I'M NO LEGENDARY PERSON! I--I CAN'T RULE THESE WOMEN, REGARDLESS OF HOW I MANAGED TO WITHDRAW THIS SWORD!
SHE DID IT! ALL HOMAGE TO OUR QUEEN! SHE'S THE LEGENDARY PERSON DESTINED TO RULE US AND SOLVE ALL OUR PROBLEMS WITH THE MAGIC SWORD!
NO ONE IN 300 YEARS HAS BEEN ABLE TO LIBERATE THE MAGIC SWORD FROM IT'S STONE SCABBARD! DRAW IT... AND PROVE YOUR RIGHT TO RULE US!
GO AHEAD, LOIS! DRAW THE SWORD!
SHE CAN DO IT! MY REMOVING IT BEFORE HAS WEAKENED AND WIDENED THE HOLE!
BUT LOIS SWIFTLY CHANGES HER MIND, AS THE AMAZONS RUSH FORWARD...
NOW WE'LL EXECUTE THE MAN... FOR IT IS OUR LAW THAT NO MALE CAN SET FOOT ON THIS ISLAND AND BE ALLOWED TO LIVE! COME, AMAZONS! DESTROY HIM!
WAIT! IF I DON'T BECOME THEIR QUEEN, I CAN'T COMMAND THEM TO SPARE CLARK'S LIFE!
HALT! HARM THIS MAN AT YOUR PERIL! IT IS MY WISH THAT HE LIVE!
AS THE AMAZONS DUTIFULLY OBEY, AND ESCORT THEIR NEW QUEEN TO THEIR VILLAGE...
LOOKS LIKE I OWE MY LIFE TO YOU, O QUEEN!
DON'T BE SILLY, CLARK! I JUST HAD TO THINK FAST, THAT'S ALL! BUT SOMETHING'S HAPPENING IN THE VILLAGE! EVERYBODY'S RUNNING THIS WAY, BABBLING WITH EXCITEMENT!
4

AS THE AMAZONS FEARFULLY CLUSTER AROUND LOIS...
G-GOOD HEAVENS, CLARK! THEY SAY A HUGE WHALE IS ATTACKING THEIR DOCKS AND FISHING BOATS! THEY WANT ME TO GET RID OF IT WITH MY MAGIC SWORD!
BETTER DO IT, LOIS--OR THEY'LL REALIZE YOU'RE A FAKE... AND FINISH US OFF!
MEANWHILE, I'LL SEARCH FOR MUD TO HEAL MY HANDS! THEY GOT BLISTERED FROM ROWING!
POOR LOIS! SHE DOESN'T KNOW WHETHER THAT SWORD HAS MAGIC POWERS OR NOT! IT'S UP TO ME TO PROVE IT DOES!
SHORTLY AFTER, OFF-SHORE...
NOBODY SAW ME RACE AROUND THE BEND AND SWIM UNDERWATER! NOW... TO USE MY SUPER-STRENGTH AND STOP THAT WHALE BEFORE IT STOPS LOIS!
STREAKING UNDERWATER, SUPERMAN SEIZES THE WHALE'S TAIL WITH STEEL FINGERS AND HOLDS IT FAST!
NOW LOIS CAN APPROACH THE CREATURE IN PERFECT SAFETY!
G-GOOD GRIEF! THE SWORD IS MAGICAL! THE WHALE STOPPED IN MID-CHARGE!
WAVE YOUR MAGIC SWORD, O QUEEN! MAKE THE MONSTER GO AWAY!
HOLDING THE WHALE BACK BY ITS FLUKE, AND HIDDEN BY CASCADES OF WATER, SUPERMAN TRAINS HIS X-RAY VISION AT LOIS' SWORD!
I'LL MAKE HER SWORD GLEAM SO BRIGHTLY THAT ITS REFLECTION WILL SEEM TO BLIND THE WHALE AND CAUSE IT TO RETREAT! OF COURSE, I'LL BE SENDING IT ON ITS WAY!
5

LOOK! THE WHALE IS FRIGHTENED AND BLINDED BY A RADIANCE FROM THE GOLDEN SWORD! THE WHALE TURNS AWAY!
I NEVER BELIEVED IN MAGIC BEFORE... BUT HERE IS UNDENIABLE PROOF! THE SWORD GLEAMED SUDDENLY AND THE WHALE FLED! WAIT'LL I TELL CLARK ABOUT IT!
THAT AFTERNOON, AS CLARK SENDS MORE MESSAGES AFLOAT...
OKAY! YOU CONVINCED ME, LOIS! THE MAGIC SWORD WORKS! WE'RE SAFE FROM THE AMAZONS OR ANY OTHER MENACE! I'M STILL SENDING OUT MY COCONUT MESSAGES!
YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE, CLARK...RELYING ON A MILLION TO ONE CHANCE! YOU'RE NO HELP AT ALL IN A CRISIS LIKE THIS!
AS CLARK SLIPS AWAY, PRETENDING TO GATHER MORE COCONUTS...
I'VE REACHED THE VOLCANO FIRST! LOIS IS SOLD ON THAT SWORD NOW! SHE THINKS IT MAKES HER IMMUNE TO PERIL! SHE'S RIGHT...AS LONG AS I'M AROUND!
AN HOUR LATER, AS PEOPLE AND HUTS ARE FLUNG VIOLENTLY TO THE GROUND...
IT'S THE VOLCANO! IT ERUPTS, O QUEEN! WE'LL ALL PERISH UNLESS, ACCORDING TO LEGEND, YOU DIVE INTO THE LAVA! YOUR MAGIC SWORD WILL PROTECT YOU AND THE VOLCANO WILL BE QUIET FOREVER!
ALL R-RIGHT!
I'M SURE OF THE SWORD'S POWER NOW!
DESCENDING THROUGH THE CONCEALING SMOKE TO THE ROCKY LIP JUST ABOVE THE BOILING LAVA, SUPERMAN USES HIS POWER OF SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM TO PROJECT HIS VOICE...
O QUEEN OF THE AMAZONS! I AM THE VOICE OF THE SWORD! THRUST ME INTO THE SIDE OF THE VOLCANO BEFORE YOU DIVE INTO THE LAVA!
I-IT'S THE VOICE OF THE SWORD... SPEAKING TO ME!
I OBEY, O MAGIC SWORD! I THRUST YOU INTO THE VOLCANO'S SIDE!
YAHACKKK!
6

AT THE SAME TIME, DEEP INSIDE THE VOLCANO, BELOW SEA LEVEL...
LOIS THINKS HER MAGIC SWORD IS CUTTING INTO THE ROCK. ACTUALLY, THE ROCK'S BEEN SPLIT BY THE IMPACT OF MY STEEL FIST PUNCHING OUT THE ENTIRE SIDE OF THE VOLCANO.
CRUNNNCH!
WHOOOSH!

THUS, THE NEXT MOMENT, THANKS TO SUPERMAN, THE COLD SEA POURS INTO THE VOLCANO AND COOLS THE MOLTEN LAVA.

AND WHEN UNSUSPECTING LOIS DIVES IN...
HERE SHE COMES! AS IF SHE WERE DIVING INTO A SWIMMING HOLE BACK HOME.
IT'S UNBELIEVABLE! THE VOLCANO IS FULL OF COOL, SALT WATER! THE ERUPTION MENACE IS ENDED! NOW MAYBE I CAN GIVE UP MY "THRONE".

SOON AFTER, AT THE VILLAGE, AS LOIS MAKES A SHOCKING ANNOUNCEMENT TO HER ADORING SUBJECTS...
IN SHORT, MY WORK IS DONE, AND I MUST LEAVE YOU!
I CAN'T CONTINUE AS AN AMAZON QUEEN! I MUST RETURN TO CIVILIZATION... AND SUPERMAN! CLARK CAN SAIL ONE OF THEIR FISHING BOATS INTO THE SHIPPING LANES!
NO, QUEEN, NO!

DON'T LEAVE US AT THE MERCY OF SOMEONE WHO MAY USE THE MAGIC SWORD FOR SELFISH ENDS! AT LEAST RETURN THE SWORD TO THE STONE SO THAT ONLY YOU CAN WITHDRAW IT CENTURIES HENCE.
ALL RIGHT, I WILL!
HMM! I MUST SNEAK AWAY AGAIN.

LATER, AS LOIS STANDS ABOVE THE MIST-FILLED VALLEY WHERE THE STONE IS SITUATED...
LOIS! I'M THE VOICE OF THE SWORD! THROW ME INTO THE FOG! I WILL IMBED MYSELF IRRETRIEVABLY IN THE STONE!
I WILL OBEY, O MAGIC VOICE! HERE IS THE SWORD!

SECONDS AFTER, AS SUPERMAN, HAVING AGAIN USED HIS VENTRILOQUISTIC POWERS CUNNINGLY, CATCHES THE FALLING SWORD...
CRUMP!
...AND JAMS IT INTO THE STONE HILT-FIRST.!

THEN, USING HIS MIGHTY STRENGTH, SUPERMAN SNAPS THE BLADE, VIBRATING IT.!
IT WILL VIBRATE FOR CENTURIES, AND PREVENT ANYONE FROM WITHDRAWING IT! NATURALLY, WHEN LOIS ARRIVES, HER AMAZONS WILL TEST THE BLADE'S EFFECTIVENESS.!
TWAAAANNNNG!

TEN MINUTES LATER, AS SUPERMAN, STILL UNDER COVER OF THE MIST, WATCHES INTENTLY...
THEY'RE FEEDING A TREE TO THE SWORD.!

THE SWORD CUT THROUGH THE TREE AS THOUGH IT WERE CHEESE! NOW, WHILE THEY'RE MARVELLING AT LOIS' LATEST FEAT OF MAGIC, I'LL PUT MY COCONUT GIMMICK TO WORK.!
PRUNK.!
PRUNK.!

USING HIS SUPER-BREATH, SUPERMAN BLOWS ONE OF THE FLOATING COCONUTS OUT TO SEA.
MY TELESCOPIC VISION HAS SIGHTED AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER 150 MILES EAST OF THIS ISLAND! MY SUPER-BREATH WILL GUIDE THIS COCONUT STRAIGHT TO IT.!

MINUTES LATER, 150 MILES AWAY...
LIEUTENANT.! BE CAREFUL RETRIEVING THAT OBJECT! IT MIGHT BE SOME NEW KIND OF MINE.!
NO, ADMIRAL! IT'S A COCONUT... WITH A MESSAGE IN IT.!

LATER THAT AFTERNOON, AS AN AMAZED LOIS LANE GREETS A LANDING PARTY...

CLARK! WE'RE IN LUCK! THIS CARRIER MUST'VE BEEN CRUISING THESE WATERS AND SPOTTED OUR LIFEBOAT ON THE BEACH!

MY DEAR MISS LANE, WE SAW NOTHING--EXCEPT THIS **COCONUT!** IT WAS CLARK KENT'S MESSAGE THAT BROUGHT US HERE!

G-GOOD GRACIOUS, CLARK! YOUR MILLION-TO-ONE SHOT **PAID OFF!**

RIGHT! BUT BEFORE WE LEAVE, LOIS, LET'S TAKE A LAST LOOK AT THAT STONE!

I WANT TO MAKE SURE LOIS DOESN'T CONTINUE TO BELIEVE IN THAT SWORD'S MAGIC!

HMM... THERE'S A STORM COMING UP!

SHORTLY AFTER, WHEN LOIS' BACK IS TURNED, **SUPERMAN** INTERCEPTS A LIGHTNING BOLT AND LETS IT RICOCHET OFF HIS INVULNERABLE CHEST TOWARD THE STONE!

LOOK, CLARK! THAT LIGHTNING BOLT CRACKED THE STONE! DO YOU SUPPOSE SOMETHING SIMILAR MAY HAVE HAPPENED YEARS AGO, LOOSENING THE SWORD SO THAT I WAS ABLE TO WITHDRAW IT?

I WOULDN'T BE A BIT SURPRISED, LOIS!

CRACK!

THAT NIGHT, AS THE CARRIER HEADS BACK TO METROPOLIS...

QUEEN FOR A DAY! WHAT A WONDERFUL EXPERIENCE! YOU KNOW, CLARK... DESPITE THAT LIGHTNING BOLT, THINK OF ALL THE OTHER AMAZING THINGS... THE VOICE, THE WHALE, THE VOLCANO! MAYBE IT **WAS** MAGIC, AFTER ALL!

HMM! LOIS WILL NEVER KNOW **WHOSE** MAGIC WAS AT WORK!

9

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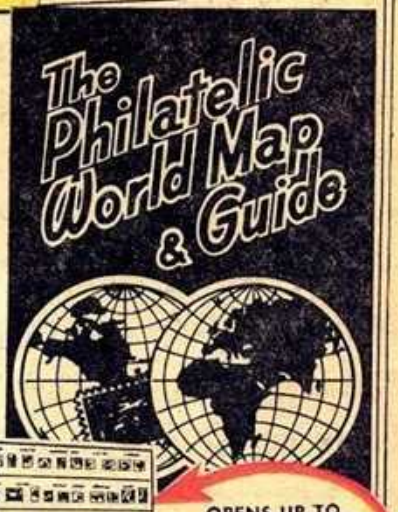

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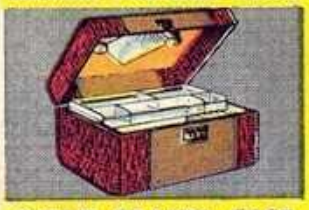

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